

HOBBLITZELL SCORED ONLY ONE RUN, BUT FANS GIVE HIM FULL CREDIT FOR THE GAME

HOBBLITZELL'S APPARENT ROWDY ACT SPOILS FINAL GAME OF SOX SERIES AS WIN NOYES IS FORCED TO RETIRE

Barry's Band Is Credited With Two Wins Out of Three Despite Splendid Playing of Athletics. Phils Open Today at Home With Pirates

FEELING something akin to the sensation felt when Benny Leonard tossed Johnny Kilbane followed the closing game of the series between the Mackmen and the Red Sox. According to the statistics published in the public print today the Red Sox have won sixty-six games and lost forty-two. It would stand one less victory and an additional defeat if it were not for an unnecessary bit of apparent rowdism on the part of Dick Hobblitzell, the visiting first baseman. Win Noyes was the victim. He started against the Barry band and was going nicely. He seemed to have the edge on Barry's star batters and the entire team baffled. The A's had the game well in hand, were leading by a safe margin, when Noyes hit a bouncer to Foster. George was doing the pitching for the Champions and is credited with the victory—if you can call it that. He threw to Hobblitzell. It was an easy play. Noyes had little or no chance to beat the throw, but as he continued to the bag Hobblitzell appeared to meet him more than half way. Instead of playing the bag the first baseman elected to flag Win. During the mix-up Noyes got the worst of it and falling to the ground he rolled over several times. Hobby did not think the affair serious at the moment, but when Noyes failed to rise he and other players gathered about him. Doctor Ehling was summoned and after brief treatment Noyes got to his feet. He was too dazed to continue and Robe Schauer was brought in from the pit. The play seemed to take all the pep out of a good game.

The manner in which Noyes was working and the fact that the White Sox were beating the Indians may not have had any bearing on Hobblitzell's actions, but at the same time the fact remains that it was absolutely unnecessary. Jimmy Walsh borrowed a little of the same tactics in the eighth when he nearly spiked Stuffy McInnis. The former Mackman had an infield grounder beaten, Stuffy was playing the far edge of the bag, making no effort to worry Jimmy, but the latter rushed into McInnis as though the play was close. The fans role him a little, but the majority figured that it was all due to the earnest playing of the visitors. It is not the intention to insinuate that Dicky Boy purposely played mean ball. However, it was entirely out of place and hardly excusable. It merely cost the Athletics a ball game, but it meant a whole lot to his team. The Sox might have got to Connie's star conscript twirler, but it didn't look that way. With a change of pitchers the game naturally took on a different phase. Victory for the Mackmen would have given them a record of four wins out of five games with the league leaders. As matters stand the A's take the short end of the series just finished, the victory over Ruth being the outstanding feature of the games. Eliminating the Hobblitzell incident the A's might be riding the ribbons to Chi with a feeling of complete satisfaction. Any fan at the game yesterday will realize the fact that the A's deserved a better fate. To the absent devotees the thing might give a wrong impression. In the early innings of play and especially in the seventh inning the home talent played an article of ball equal to the game staged by the old Mack machine.

WALLY SCHANG was a perfect nut in the early innings of yesterday's game. With Walsh on first Barry bunted the ball and Schang got the idea that Amos Strunk was playing second base. He figured the distance to Strunk nicely. It was so perfect that Walsh came all the way home with a tainted score—and all the Boston runs were impregnated with something odious, noxious or some extraneous matter which altered the sensible qualities of the scoring. Wally had heard that Ping Bodie had made the longest hit the day before and wanted to have the honor of making the longest throw.

Ping and Wally Pull Inside Stuff PING BODIE, or as he is called on the oyster farms, Frank Pizzatti, joined Wally Schang in pulling some pretty inside stuff. In the fourth inning Grover hit his second consecutive single. Ping was expected to lay his full weight against the ball and from his appearance at the bat this was his intention. The Boston team was playing well back in hopes of stopping the sphere somewhere this side of North Philadelphia station when Ping laid a gentle bunt down the third-base line. It sent the Red Sox on an aviation tour. Foster sprinted over and grabbed the ball, but on the play to first he made a splendid effort to hit a cap near the right-field stands. By the time the ball was recovered Grover had denoted the disk and Ping was fixing his shoestrings at third. It was a shoestring play with heavy results. Schang's bit of headwork helped things in the seventh. Strunk started the thing with a single and went to second when Stuffy cleverly got to first on a bunted third strike. With none out and two A uniforms on the bags it looked as if Wally would slam the ball. Instead he dumped a clever sacrifice in front of the plate and put two runners on second and third with one out. This gave Witt a chance to lean against one. With the players so placed that even a sacrifice fly would score a fast runner like Strunk, eliminating little chance of a double play, the value of Wally's bunt was appreciated. Whitey sent Jimmy Walsh chasing for his long fly and Strunk counted. Noyes's grounder on which he was hurt ended the scoring for the Mackmen.

ON WITT'S long fly to Walsh a bit of nice playing was given by Jimmy and Harry Hooper. Jimmy made the catch with his body turned toward the scoreboard. Hooper had ran over within several feet of Walsh and as the latter made the catch he tossed the Reach to Hooper who sent it on a line to Gardner. Stuffy beating the throw to third by several feet. Hooper figured there was no chance to catch Strunk and thoughtfully played the man at third.

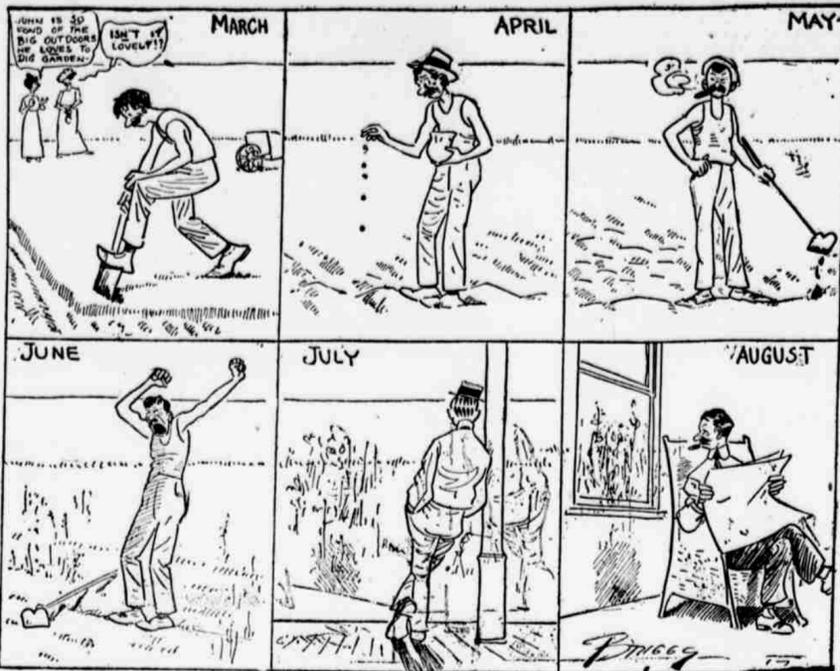
Phils Home for Stay Until Labor Day BROAD and Huntingdon will be the battle ground for local big league baseball action from now until the first week in September. Hugo Bezdek, the new Pirate manager, will present his Pittsburgh Pirates as the first opponents of the Phils. If the lot of Manager Moran is a hard one, the burden being sustained by the Bohemian-born manager is deserving of sympathy with a capital S. The Pirates on their record to date would tax the patience of a C. Mack. There is everything to be appreciated about them but the playing of the team. Bezdek, who is the only fellow countryman of Ed Konetchy in the big leagues, has been doing as well as can be expected with the bunch given over to him. There is not so much fault to be found with the Pirates, as the fact that seven other teams in the National League appear to be better. Just now the team is in a position where its best efforts will hardly receive a word of praise. It is due for about as much credit as Paul Fittery earns after he is sent in with the game lost. Still, Bezdek appears to be as good as any for the job.

In his day he fitted himself to be a chemist and studied medicine. Maybe he can find a remedy for getting the Pirates out of the cellar. It seems as hard to bring a submarine to the surface as it does to send one to the bottom. Bezdek has a dandy article in the Baseball Magazine for September. He says in part: "The baseball public does not know me and cannot fail to wonder why it was that I was appointed to an important position as manager with so many other better known possibilities than myself apparently eligible. It is not my purpose to justify my appointment. The task is for Mr. Dreyfuss to do. Sport is my vocation and always will be. I love sport, feel the intense practical application of sport to the national welfare and readily justify to myself my connection with sport during the most critical time in this nation's life. I have been interested in all branches since I was eight years old. My interest centered primarily in football, which I played for four years and thoroughly enjoyed. But I also have been interested in boxing and wrestling and in baseball.

Baseball a Valuable Asset at This Time ATHLETIC sport, to me, is one of the fundamental things, the important things which we cannot do without. The nations which have no athletic sports, if there are any such, are certain to be flabby of muscle and purposeless of mind. Nothing so encourages a healthy physique as sport and health is the foundation of national welfare. In time of war, especially, is this the case. Strength is the foundation of the army, health a vital necessity. Never before has baseball been so valuable a national asset. Never before has it been called upon to play so important a role. Without ranting or posing or indulging in anything that might be called hot air, I firmly and thoroughly believe that athletic sport offers as wholesome and useful a field for a young man's best endeavors as any other business pursuit or profession of which I have knowledge.

I thoroughly like my new job and trust that I may justify my appointment, shall certainly put into the task which confronts me such energy and intelligence as I may possess. No high order of intelligence is needed to disclose the fact that Pittsburgh is not the strongest club in the league. But I am well pleased with the boys. I am convinced of their co-operation and am very hopeful of the future. I can make no predictions, would make none if I were certain in my own mind of the results. But our club will be out there playing a steady, progressive type of ball or I will be the worst fooled man in America.

When I was coach at Arkansas my team, one season, lost all its important games. A good many people were discouraged. The next season, however, we won all our important games."



RATING PLAYERS TOUGH PROBLEM Hard to Pick a Club's Best Bet, According to His Value PITCHER USUALLY SHINES

Rating the members of a ball club according to their value is a tough problem for any one to tackle, because the value of a player often fluctuates. There have been several vivid examples of this during the present season. For a number of pastimes who were not expected to shine with particular brilliancy have come to the front. And Bill McGowan, who is fast putting Wilmington, Del., on the arbiter's map, deserves a flock of good fortune, and, in fact, all he can get in the line of his chosen work. He is one young gent who calls 'em out with a real conscience, and every newspaper on the Blue Ridge circuit where Bill is umpiring this year says Bill is the best arbiter in the league. Most of them say he has only one rival, Leo Glatts, former Tri-State star.

Gets Applause, Too Bill has made so many friends in Hagerstown, Md., where he has umpired a large number of games this season, that he is actually applauded when he starts the games here. It's that for an ump? As a rule it is the other way around. One of the best features of Bill's work is the pep he injects into every game he umpires. Only a few over which he has had jurisdiction have extended more than two hours. One of the few exceptions to this rule was the longest game in the history of the Blue Ridge League, an eighteen-inning game between Martinsburg and Hanover.

Risberg Chicago Favorite Swede Risberg has won his way into the hearts of White Sox fans. They attribute much of the success of the Sox infirm to the shortstopper. Carl Mays, another pitcher, has been a pillar of the Boston team; Bernie Boland has helped keep the Tigers going when it seemed that they must surely rank with the weakest of American League teams; while Wally Pipp, Yankee first-baseman, and Jim Bagby, Indian pitcher, are bright stars.

BILL M'GOWAN IS AN UMPIRE WHO GETS APPLAUSE FROM STATE FANS AND HE IS DUE FOR A MAJOR JOB Wilmington Arbiter, Bawling Balls and Strikes in Blue Ridge League, Looks Like Big Leaguer, and He's Only 21

MENTION the name Bill McGowan to any of the real big baseball moguls nowadays and watch them prick up their ears and look interested. But they will not ask any questions; they don't need to, for they have been instructing their scouts to keep their weather eyes open on that young fellow for some time, and they are now just about convinced that Bill is due for a berth in the big company next season. And Bill McGowan, who is fast putting Wilmington, Del., on the arbiter's map, deserves a flock of good fortune, and, in fact, all he can get in the line of his chosen work. He is one young gent who calls 'em out with a real conscience, and every newspaper on the Blue Ridge circuit where Bill is umpiring this year says Bill is the best arbiter in the league. Most of them say he has only one rival, Leo Glatts, former Tri-State star.

AMATEUR BASEBALL "Jap" Matthews is pitching a ball for the A's. The management has a few open spots. J. P. Kennington has Saturday afternoon open and would like to hear from any home or away game. J. P. Kennington, 1100, 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

STROKES AND SPLASHES CLAIRE GALLIGAN, of the New York National Women's Life-saving League, will have a busy time while on her competitive tour of the West, which will take her to Duluth, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Honolulu and several other cities. While she is on the trip, Claire will not only try to win swimming titles, but she will have to be in her best condition to defend the honors which she already holds. Her first important contest is scheduled for next Saturday at Alameda, Cal., when she is to defend the one-mile title which she won last summer. The New Yorker will not have an easy time in repeating her victory of last year, as she has been unable to train adequately for this distance owing to an attack of tonsillitis. Although she will be facing the foremost mermaids at a disadvantage, it probably will take a new record time to beat her. She was swimming faster before her attack of tonsillitis than when she won the one-mile championship.

CLAIRE GALLIGAN New York mermaid, who defends her one-mile title on Saturday at Alameda, Cal. National League Park DOUBLE-HEADER Phillies vs. Pittsburgh First Game at 1:30 P. M. Seats on Sale at Gimble's and Spalding's 1917 Motorpaced Championship First Qualifying Heat 50 Miles 8:30-TONIGHT-8:30

IF CHICAGO CAN DEFEAT BOSTON IN SERIES, WHITE SOX WILL HAVE LEAD THAT IS ALMOST BOMB PROOF

Playing at Home for Rest of the Month, Windy City Players Have Finest Chance in World to Land Pennant

By GFANTLAND RICE How to Pitch Shoot all you've got to shoot, forsooth, Although your speed and curves are cheery; Then go to bat and hit like Ruth— The rest is easy. Suppose they sock you on the hill? Suppose they make the base hits patter? If you can drive in more runs still, What does it matter?

A YEAR ago, later in August, we were talking one day with Ty Cobb about the Red Sox chances for another pennant. At that time Boston, Chicago and Detroit were well bunched, with Chicago and Detroit finishing at home and Boston on the road. "Boston may win," remarked Ty, "if she doesn't have any bad luck. But suppose Carrigan should lose some star in the next few days? Suppose he lost a man like Jack Barry with a long trip ahead while we were playing at home? There would be nothing to it then. If Barry or Ruth or Lewis should fall out Boston wouldn't have a chance." The dope seemed to be reasonable enough. Boston had already lost Speaker at the season's start and it was considered remarkable that she had stayed up so well. Two days later word came from Boston that Jack Barry had been badly injured and would be out for the rest of the season. We immediately recalled Cobb's prophecy. The Red Sox were just starting West, neck and neck with the White Sox and Tigers, with Barry gone and a hard road trip ahead. These were certainly odds enough against any club.

The Next Test The Red Sox today are facing their last western tour, with the White Sox favored in the betting. Barry's team must grapple with Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland and St. Louis, while Chicago is hooked with Boston, New York, Washington and Philadelphia. The odds through this next stretch certainly look to be heavily against Boston's entry. But this Boston club in the last two years has shown such surprising tenacity and form under heavy fire that no one can tell just when it may turn and upset calculations. This has been a queer season on the side. The White Sox only recently lost a five-and-one-half-game lead in eight days, which shows how quickly a wide margin can be cut away. Playing at home now the remainder of

Football and Freshmen It has been suggested by a certain coach that freshmen should not be allowed to play ball, because it would involve an outbreaking of scouting to round up star talent. We doubt this very much. There is going to be no particular premium on victory in any coming autumn football, for it will be realized that the weaker elevens may send a greater proportion of regulars to the front. Football this fall will, in the main, be for recreation and exercise—for physical development above anything else. The fact that some eleven won every game played will no longer constitute any historic document. This viewpoint would knock out scouting. The premium will be on quantity now—not quality. "Don't worry about Eddie Collins," writes an admirer. "He's never been under .300 in his career around October and he won't be this season. He'll get the hits from now on he failed to get earlier in the year. They are in his system and are bound to pop out in time."

BINGLES AND BUNGLES

A Soft Job 'Tis soft to be a baseball scout. His job is hard to beat. For though he scours the verdant sticks And browses the summer heat. He hasn't anything to do. But he has to be a scout. And all himself with luscious grub, While riding buffet cars. IN THE SPOTLIGHT TODAY—WIN NOYES—It wasn't really serious when Dick Hobblitzell made a holier. Giants and Dodgers repeated the brother-sister act in Brooklyn in the first game and in the second. Ping Bodie made a beautiful throw to the plate in the eighth inning. On Hobblitzell's fly to Schang, who doubled the bases, Walsh at the plate. Jimmy didn't slide easy either. Chicago Americans had 16 travel ten innings to beat the Indians, but they had to retain an eight-point lead over the Red Sox. Pittsburgh will be here for the remainder of the week. No American got into the National (Cincinnati) mixers today. The Chicago White Sox and St. Louis will be the attraction in New York. It is near time that Ping Bodie or Ray Bates won a series. Only Ping can pitch. When Noyes was knocked out he did pitch. When he was out he pitched. He pitched a couple to left amid the cheers of the fans. All Ping did was stumple or fall over his own feet and the batters are 'wid' him. Tom Hughes pitched his first game of the year for Boston. He pitched a good one and shut them out by 3 to 0. It was yesterday he had his first game at any time. He expects to date, and expects to improve on the home side. Paul Pitzner, who was supposed to have been released by the Phils, was sent to replace Alex. Frank Schulte had batted for him in the first game. Dave Bancroft played a wonderful game and expects to improve on the home side. Roy Grover seems to be improving every day. Roy, who is some muscled up by the way, fact, Roy has picked the bill to advantage in most every game played recently. Ping Bodie failed in his effort to hit safely after twenty-one games, but he might have cracked out his hit had he not had a successful hit in the fourth. Ping fanned in a successful hit but he hit the sphere they would be hunting for it yet. One time Joe Bush held a royal flush and won fifteen cents. On the next play one of his opponents won \$14 on kings. The other two bungs against the small trash recently. Such is the uncertainty of life and cards. The Red Sox are just like the gun that isn't loaded. They are ready to explode at any time. A ninth-inning explosion blew up the Athletics. Uncle Robby's trolley dodgers haven't much to brag about, but they do love to tread on Medrow's corns. In three days they have divided three double-headers with the Giants and staged one fight, which makes it unanimous. Rowland's Sox proves themselves strong enough to take three out of four from the dials. Eddie Collins and Joe Jackson are still betting to hit with the hits count. The Pirates have no followers. Everybody else is ahead of them. But they are getting sassy now that it's too late. They beat the Reds in a ninth-inning rally. John K. Tener has announced that he will not impose any penalty on Arthur Fletcher after Casey Stengel for his indulgence in a flat

STEPS INTO THE BREACH After announcing his retirement from the diamond with his unconditional release by the Phils, Bobby Byrne agreed to help out the Chicago White Sox at third base following the injury to Buck Weaver. display in Tuesday's game between New York and Brooklyn. The Boston Red Sox are following Manager Barry's example in releasing the most of their men. Ernie Shore is the latest recruit for the naval reserve. Having released Meyers and Westry, President Fenwick ought to release the rest of his players and make it unanimous. Iowa vs. Strawbridge & Clothier On Saturday at the Strawbridge & Clothier Athletic Field the team from the battleship Iowa, now at League Island Navy Yard, with the Iowa's famous brass band, will be the attraction. From the recent enlistment, ball players from the Central Texas League, Nebraska State League and Southern Michigan League have been assigned to the battleship Iowa, and before Frey, etc., are from the University of Michigan; Bobowski, c.; Hoover, l.; and Subert d., are from the Central League; and from the Texas League; Champion, c.; Central League; Kolligahn, p.; and McCafferty, c., are from the Michigan League. McCarty or Lennon will be in the box for Strawbridge & Clothier, with Yeabaley behind the bat.

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